The Calumet BOILERMAKER

"THE VOICE OF THE STUDENTS - - BY THE STUDENTS"

Vol. 12 — No. 6 PURDUE UNIVERSITY CALUMET CAMPUS, HAMMOND, INDIANA Wednesday, March 3, 1965

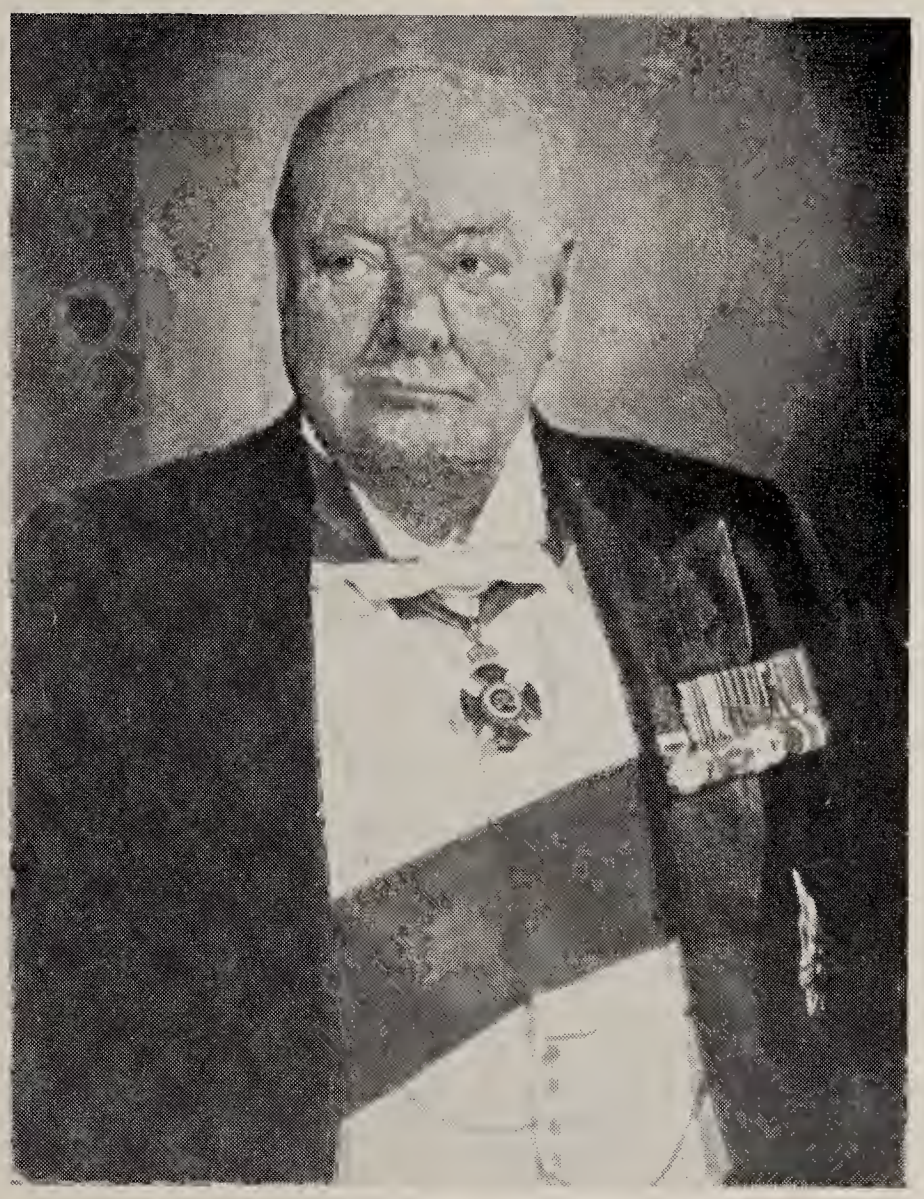
Churchill Memorial

Churchill Memorial

At first look you might think that this is an unusual front page for a college newspaper. In a way, I guess, it is, but yet, it isn't either.

Not long ago a great man died. But he did not die until he had carved a place in history, the likes of which no man before him had ever carved. He carved not only in the hallowed halls of time but also into the hearts of men. This man will never be forgotten! This man was Churchill!

Since the dawn of his public career Churchill had been fighting, fighting for his beloved England. No man in history is known to have loved England more. But he loved one thing more than he loved England—FREEDOM. This, his greatest love, made him brother to all men, a leader to all nations. This love, above his books, his paintings, his speeches, his political and military maneuvers made him great. Through almost a century he fought that freedom on this earth might prevail. And while he lived he made sure that it would prevail. For a short time during the second world war England stood alone against the Nazi giant. During these dark days Churchill was England. He was her voice, her strength, her determination. He rallied a hopeless nation to fight a hopeless battle against hopeless odds. Churchill stood and made England fight until the hopelessness turned to hope, and certain defeat turned to certain victory. Such was the greatness of Churchill.



SIR WINSTON CHURCHILL

1874 - 1965

Until his death he held his place in the House of Commons. There, in Parliament, he continued his fight for freedom for the people of England. There he proved again and again his worth as a statesman. Now, even his adversaries miss the fire and the eloquence of his oratory which once rang through the ancient halls of Parliament.

Churchill was a man of fire. He proved that during the dark days of the war. But Churchill was a gentle man too. He loved art and was an accomplished artist. His greatest enjoyment in the latter years of his life was to sit in the country and paint, or just reflect. He had his own private art gallery which he loved to visit, and often did.

Churchill fought many battles, winning many, losing some. But the only battle he **really** lost was the battle for his own mortal life. But, he will never really die because during his own time he achieved immortality. During his life he belonged to us, the people of the world. "Now, he belongs to the ages."

H. L. Cain

What Is Communism

With rare exception has a world such as ours the capacity to produce more than one "truly great man" in each lifetime. It has been our privilege to hear, see, and know such a man through the media of TV and radio and through his innumerable books. His literary works will go down in history as masterpieces in their own right. His ability to analyze and portray via the printed word, subjects of infinite complexity are the hallmark of his greatness. His explanation of Communism is a case in point. Read it. Reread it. I am sure it will give you an understanding you have not been able to gather heretofore.

WHAT IS COMMUNISM? By the Honorable Sir Winston S. Churchill.

"Communism is not only a creed; it is a plan of campaign. A Communist is not only the holder of certain opinions; he is the pledged addict of a well thought out means of enforcing them. The anatomy of discontent and revolution has been studied in every phase and aspect, and a veritable drill book prepared in a scientific spirit for subverting all existing institutions. The method of enforcement is as much a part of the Communist faith as the doctrine itself. At first the time honored principles of Liberalism and Democracy are invoked to shelter the infant organism. Free speech, the right of public meeting, every form of lawful political agitation and constitutional right are paraded and asserted. Alliance is sought with every popular movement towards the left.

The creation of a mild Liberal or Socialist regime in some period of convulsion is the first milestone. But no sooner has this been created than it is to be overthrown. Woes and scarcity resulting from confusion must be exploited. Collisions, if possible, attended with bloodshed, are to be arranged between the agents of the New Government and the working people. Martyrs are to be manufactured. An apologetic attitude in the rulers should be turned into profit. Specific propaganda may be made the mask of hatreds never before manifested among men. No faith need be, indeed may be, kept with non-Communists. Every act of good will, of tolerance, of conciliation, of mercy, of magnanimity on the part of Governments or Statesmen is to be utilized for their ruin. Then when the time is ripe and the moment opportune, every form of lethal violence from mob revolt to private assassination must be used without stint or compunction.

(Continued on Page 2)

The Calumet
BOILERMAKER

ASSOCIATED COLLEGIATE PRESS ACP MEMBER

Published by the Students of Purdue University—Calumet Campus
2233—171st Street, Hammond, Indiana—Phone TIlden 4-0520

Volume 12 WEDNESDAY, MARCH 3, 1965 Number 6

Editor-in-Chief ..... H. L. Cain
News Editor ..... Jim Cain
Photo Editor ..... Tony Tokarz
Poetry Editor ..... Gary E. McDaniels
Feature Editor ..... W. G. Babcock
Sports Editor ..... Ray Rusnak
Business Manager ..... Marita Kenes
Writers ..... Jim Cox, Donna Stivers, Pam Johnson, Bob Vuxinic
Advisors ..... Charles B. Tinkham, Sigrid Stark, Dr. J. Tuckey, Henry Hosek

Editorial Policy

As it is stated on the banner head of this paper, **The Calumet Boilermaker** is "the voice of the students—by the students." This is exactly what we intend to remain. We consider it our duty to investigate and mercilessly attack ANYTHING which is detrimental to the student body. We recognize our responsibility to the student body to present to them the truth in its entirety without pulling any punches. But, at the same time we intend to be not only the voice of the students but their conscience as well. We will attack the wrong doings of any student with the same force with which we attack anything else.

This is more than just a policy; it is a pledge which we will stand by, come what may.

EDITORIAL

Everybody knows the code of the student. One part of it being never to turn in a fellow student for an infraction of the rules. But some things can only be stretched so far. I'm talking about the situation in the parking lot. Certain members of the student body don't seem to understand the reason for the yellow lines in the lot. Well, in case you're interested, they are there to tell you how much space you are allowed to use to park your car! I assure you there is more than enough space per stall. In fact there is literally enough space to park a small truck! So why the hell can't you learn to park an ordinary automobile in it? Last issue an irate student known as "Vette" complained about this, but to no avail. A great many students have been forced to walk from the other end of the lot because some idiots don't have the courtesy to use only the allotted space. They have to use two AND SOMETIMES THREE parking slots!!

A few members of the Student Council, including myself, have been given authority to ticket violators of parking lot rules. So far we have given out only warnings—but we have kept a record of license and sticker numbers. Soon we may be giving out real tickets. If you get one YOU WILL BE FINED!

What Is Communism . . .

(Continued from Page 1)

The citadel will be stormed under the banners of Liberty and Democracy; and once the apparatus of power is in the hands of the Brotherhood, all opposition, all contrary opinions must be extinguished by death. Democracy is but a tool to be used and afterwards broken; Liberty but a sentimental folly unworthy of the logician. The absolute rule of a self-chosen priesthood according to the dogmas it has learned by rote is to be imposed upon mankind without mitigations progressively forever. All this, set out in prosy text books, written also in blood in the history of several powerful nations is the Communist's faith and purpose."

from **The Torch**, Syd Garner

NEXT ISSUE

Next issue is a special information publication. It will be printed especially for the Open House, March 19, 20, 21.

THE PROF SPEAKS OUT (of town)

It seems some of our part-time students have those draft board blues. I wouldn't fret if I were you. There is a good chance you could get flight pay if you go in. There is a shortage of helicopter pilots in Viet Nam.

I hear that the Fencing Club has taken to praying lately. They have a match with Chicago University's fencing team. Cheer up, kids, the worst that can happen to you is—well, maybe we had better let well enough alone!

Rumor has it that Tom and Judy are going together and that Herb and GiGi are going together, but everybody always sees Herb and Judy together. I have a question but I won't ask.

I have seen a lot of oversize rabbits, with bow-ties and cocktail glasses, running around the Council office lately. I'm beginning to wonder about the PLAYBOY rumors running around the school.

Goodnight Prof
Goodnight Herb

IT MAY BE

TOO LATE TO

STUDY LATER . . .

STUDY NOW!

JOBS IN EUROPE AND TRAVEL GRANTS ARE AVAILABLE

GRAND DUCHY OF LUXEMBOURG—The American Student Information Service announces that there are still more than 20,000 summer jobs available in Europe to U.S. college students. The jobs are being filled on a first come, first served basis and the ASIS is granting a $390 travel grant to each of the first 5,000 applicants.

Some positions pay $400 a month with no previous experience or foreign language ability required. Room and board are often included. The most requested jobs are resort work, office work, lifeguarding, sales work, shipboard work, factory work, child care and camp counseling work, farm work and restaurant work. Interesting summer work not found in the U.S. is living as a guest of well-to-do European families in return for teaching their children English.

Job and travel grant applications and detailed job descriptions (location, wages, working hours, photographs, etc.) are available in a 36-page booklet which interested students may obtain by sending $2 (for the booklet and air mail postage) to Dept. IV, ASIS, 22 Ave. de la Liberté, Luxembourg City, Grand Duchy of Luxembourg.

POETRY

I WANT

I take this grasp on life
Lest it slip away,
Before I learn to live and love,
And teach my kids the same.

I want to love my neighbors,
And try with all my might,
To live and learn the rules of man,
And do the thing that's right.

I want to learn the facts of life,
Neither the hard, nor the easy way.
I want to be happy and carefree,
And live life from day to day.

I want, I want, I want,
So many different things.
But, most of all, I want
To hear our world sing.

I want people to be free,
And happy with their life.
I want the mind to be at ease,
With not a care in sight.

When this peace comes to be,
Then half the battle's won,
But, as you can se,
It's easier said—than done.

Phyllis Birtcher

Be of good cheer;
the bombs are.

Love makes the world
go 'round
and 'round
and 'round
and . . . oops!

O. Bartly Banal

A man's tolerance is soully a hair's-breadth.

O. Bartly Banal

The trouble with existentialists is that when they say that life is triteness made beautiful, they are looking in a mirror.

O. Bartly Banal

MY WAR WITH THE MACHINES

(How to get the lower hand when dealing with cybernetic superiors.)

by Woody Allen

Years ago I went to Hollywood looking for a job. Actually, I had seen an ad in **The New York Times** that said, "Boy wanted, part time, to direct **Cleopatra.**" So I went out to the Coast and while I was there I went to this big party. I took a producer's very unattractive daughter, but I was social climbing. She was a really bad looking girl. Facially, she resembled Louis Armstrong's voice. And while I was at this party, I met a very big Hollywood producer who spoke to me about a job. At the time, they wanted to make an elaborate CinemaScope musical based on the Dewey Decimal System, and they wanted me to punch it up. I had worked as a writer in New York. I had written a TV show called **Surprise Divorce.** We used to take a happily married couple out of the audience every week and divorce them on television. Anyhow, I got the job.

So I go out to the producer's office in Burbank, and I walk into his building and I get into the elevator. No people. No buttons on the wall. No elevator operator. Nothing. And I hear a voice say, "Kindly call out your floors please." And I look around, and there's nothing. And I hear it again. "Kindly call out your floors please." Now I'm a great panicker. In the event of any type of an emergency, I lose control of the sphincter muscle. Anyway, I hear this voice, and finally I look on the wall and it's printed: "This elevator runs on a sonic principle. Please state your floor and the elevator will take you there."

So I said, "Three, please."

And the doors close. And the elevator starts going up to three. And on the way up I felt very self-conscious, because I speak with a slight New York accent; and the elevator spoke quite well. And I get off, and I'm walking down the hall, I thought I heard the elevator make a remark. So I turn quickly, but the doors are shut and it's gone down. I didn't want to get involved with an elevator anyway—not in Hollywood.

But here's the paranoid part of the story. I have never had good relations with mechanical objects. Anything I can't reason with or kiss and fondle, I get into trouble with. I have a clock that runs counter-clockwise, and my toaster shakes my toast from side to side, and burns it, and I hate my shower. My shower hated me first, but then it got to be a thing of counter-hostility. If I'm taking a shower and someone in America uses their water, that's it for me! I leap from the tub with a red streak down my back. I paid $150 for a tape recorder, and as I talk into it, it goes, "I know, I know!"

I have a Polaroid camera; it started putting out pictures in two minutes. I didn't want to say anything. Then it started putting out pictures in five minutes. Finally, I got a little note that said, "Come in tomorrow for them!" So be nice to your camera.

I have a sun lamp. As I sit under it, it rains on me.

All right, one night some years ago, I was home alone. I called a meeting of my possessions. I got everything I owned. My toaster, my clock, my blender, into the living room. They had never been in the living room before. I spoke to them. I spoke to each appliance. I said, "I know what's going on, and cut it out!" I was brilliant. You would've loved me. I opened with a joke, and then I moved on and made each point.

I was very firm. Then I put them back where they belonged. And I felt good. Strong. Two days later, I'm watching my portable television set—Doctor Joyce Brothers—when suddenly the picture begins to jump up and down. All right, I always talk before I hit. I went up to the set and I said, "I thought we had discussed this." But the set kept going up and down, up and down, so I hit it! I felt good hitting it! And I beat the hell out of it! I kicked in the screen. I ripped off the knobs. I tore off the indoor antenna. (That appeared in a dream three nights later.) And I felt fabulous. Very Hemingway. I destroyed the machine. Man triumphs.

Two days later, I go to my dentist. I had gone to my dentist, but I had a very deep cavity and he sent me to a chiropodist, and I'm in a building in midtown Manhattan, and they have those sonic elevators. So I get in, and I hear this voice say, "Kindly call out your floors, please." And now I'm hip because I was to the Coast, and I say, "Sixteen, please." On the way up it says to me, "Are you the guy that hit the television set!?"

Then it took me up and down between floors and it threw me out in the basement and it yelled out something that was anti-Semitic.

And the upshot of the whole story is, that day I call my parents, and my mother tells me that my father was fired. My father, who worked 12 years for the same firm, was fired. He was replaced with a tiny gadget that does everything that my father does only much better. The depressing thing is, my mother ran out and bought one.

From PLAYBOY; Copyright © 1965 by HMH Publishing Company, Inc.

BEFORE and AFTER

I have heard a few students complaining about the parking lot. Few, who are here now, remember the old lot and the trouble to find a place to park. Well, we found an old picture, which really isn't so old. The pictures are of the before and after variety. The one above is the old lot, the one below is our present lot. It's really quite an improvement!

VALENTINE WISHES

Bob Sacha—a date with Sherry Hull.

Gary Costello — anything better than a 2.7 index.

Tom Smock and John Cooper—back in school.

Herb Cain—a decent news editor or a new Chevy trans.

Larry Patton (Squeek)—to beat Peggy Motes in the Beard Contest.

Dave Persic — an anti-Nicholas machine.

Ron Rominger—a guided tour of the back stage at the Follies.

Ed Esgate—a guitar that doesn't sound like a broken fan belt.

Peggy Motes—the longest beard of Non-conformist Month.

Andrea Knish — a brother who doesn't belong to the A.A. at the age of 16.

Kendell Smith—a four-gallon bottle of black polish to keep his boots shiny for a week.

Jim Cain—a lifetime pass out of the "dog house" with his parents.

Joe Lopez—a lifetime, free diaper service for not-so-far-off use. (Ed. note—he's married!)

Miller Twins — girl friends that look like their sisters but aren't.

Jim Cain

$2500 for Article

The Reader's Digest will pay $2500 upon acceptance and publication for first person articles. An article for this series must be a true, hitherto unpublished narrative of an unusual personal experience. It may be dramatic, inspirational or humorous, but it must have, in the opinion of the editors, a quality of narrative and interest comparable to "I Was a Prisoner in Communist Cuba," April '62; "I Am a Volunteer Mess Mother," November '61.

Contributions must be typewritten, preferably double-spaced, and must not exceed 2500 words; they will be acknowledged and returned —usually within six to eight weeks —only when return postage accompanies them. Do not send documents or photographs. Address to: First Person Editor, % The Reader's Digest, Pleasantville, N. Y.

Have you ever met a nice kid? I don't mean a "good guy" or someone who is respectable. I mean a girl or a boy who is innocent—completely innocent! Isn't it disconcerting?

H. L. Cain

A MOUSE!!

BLOOD for HIRE

It has always been customary to pay people for their services. Sometimes these services are not exactly "above board" but, nevertheless, monetary compensation is offered after the given task is performed.

There are, however, certain services for which even a criminal would not accept money. I am talking about the donation of blood. At the time of this writing there hangs a notice on the student bulletin board offering twenty-five dollars for the donation of blood for an extremely delicate operation. When I read this I was shocked. Have the morals of our school dropped so low that one must be offered money to save a life? I don't think so! I believe that the majority of the student body would be more than willing to do their part without any form of compensation.

With all due respect to the person who devised the idea, I think just an urgent plea would have been sufficient to arouse our fine student body.

"Vette"

KOMEDY KORNER

by Wally Gee

WHAT—

Was General Custer's war record?
Braves 1, Yankees 0

Is a spectator sport for 8 girls?
Dance of seven veils

Is a Communist who lives in Rhode Island?
Rhode Island Red

Is on the bottom of 2640 people?
5280 feet

Why don't dictators last so long in Brazil? Because there is 33⅓ rpm. (Ed. note—What does r.p.m. mean? Think on it a/min.)

Understanding Through SCOPE

Do you desire to know more about your field of engineering as well as other fields of engineering and how they are related to your future career? If you desire to know more what your degree will mean to you, you should investigate the Student Chapter of Professional Engineers (SCOPE) dedicated purpose.

SCOPE meets every other Friday at 12:10 p.m. in room 158 and invites **all** interested persons to attend any meeting.

Some special events planned for the semester: A field trip to Argonne National Laboratories on Saturday, April 10, 1965. Two demonstrations which will be presented by Illinois Bell Telephone Company: (1) "Communications, Prologue to Tomorrow," on March 5, room 158; and (2) "Microwave Magic" May 21, 1965. Other programs are still in the planning stage and will be announced later.

For a wider view into the area of the engineering field, you are invited to put SCOPE into your field of vision.

—J. N. Remich

LICHTSINN VOLKSWAGEN

167th at Indianapolis Blvd. • Hammond, Indiana
Phone 844-2100

FASHION DRY CLEANERS

Main Office & Plant:

8746 KENNEDY AVENUE HIGHLAND, INDIANA

TEmple 8-1250

THE REGION'S FINEST DRY CLEANING SERVICE

FAT-BOY Drive-In

6730 INDIANAPOLIS 845-3825

WE PAY

$ Cash $

FOR

$ Used Books $

Watch Store Window for Announcement of Dates to Sell Your Used Books
TO
SOUTHWORTH'S
CALUMET CENTER BOOK STORE

A division of FOLLETTS

Southworth's
PURDUE BOOK & SUPPLY STORES

State-Wide Service to PURDUE STUDENTS

BYLINE

by Walter G. Babcock

Student Council, in appreciation of her efforts in keeping the lounge clean and her pleasant disposition in the face of discouraging episodes, honored Mrs. Pearl Stairs with a surprise birthday party February 2 on behalf of the entire student body. Mrs. Stairs wishes to thank everyone for their participation in her birthday party and was quoted by the **Bulletin** saying, "This has been the happiest birthday of my life."

In case you haven't noticed Purdue is in the news, the **Gary Post-Tribune,** under the byline "On Campus at Purdue Calumet." The column is written by Walter "Scoop" Babcock and everyone is asked to relate any activities of student organizations or of the student body to him. The purpose of the column is to let the public know that PUCC is an active campus and to give active persons the recognition that they deserve. We will soon be appearing in the Thursday edition of the **Chicago Tribune.** Watch for us.

As a service to the students, the council is beginning a series of lectures and convocations with the appearance of Mr. Francis E. Lynch, the Director of the Northwest Indiana Crime Commission. The commission probes the criminal activities of Lake and Porter counties. Mr. Lynch will speak on March 3, 1965 in room 103 at 12:00. His talk will last 30 minutes; the remainder of the time, he will be available for questions. For their second program, the council hopes to secure Judge Richard S. Kaplan of Gary. Watch for details in the **PUCC Bulletin.**

As an annual service to the area high schools, the council sponsors a "high school night" during which council members and interested students guide visiting seniors around the building and give them a short lecture answering any questions they may have. Watch, again, for news in our own **PUCC Bulletin.**

In answer to a letter from J. B. Silvers, President of the Student Body of the Lafayette campus, a committee of three is going to Lafayette on an information exchange program. It is hoped that this visit will form more cohesion and a closer liaison between the main campus and the Calumet campus. Tentatively, the trip will be made in March. Bob Priesol, Jerry Novak, and Walter Babcock are the representatives.

Due to the defection of Bob Waddle, to I.U., a freshman Senator position was opened. Through presidential appointment, Marita Kenes is the new Senator.

Speaking of defection, Circle K needs more members. Seems the Attorney General got a hold of their membership list. How about it, Commissar Rusnak-ovitchcowskinak? Circle K had a social function a couple of weeks ago. That's all anybody knows or remembers about it.

Finally, ? years after its inception, Student Council voted down a motion. Herb Cain wanted to buy a new radio for the council lounge.

The check room is closed. Any of you ambitious, energetic, apathetic students want to volunteer to help operate it?

Only one earth-shaking event has happened recently. Seems that due to some confusion, lack of representation, and lolly-gagging, PMO and the council scheduled a dance for the same night. I am not going to take sides because both groups are equally at fault. PMO did not provide a representative who would inform the council of proposed activities as they are supposed to do. The council debated and deliberated so long that no one could be exactly sure what was happening. Without a proper liaison between the clubs and the council such occurrences will be frequent. There have now been two such incidents. There is a rule now in force which requires each club to present its forms for social functions **first** to the council so that they may be calendared on a special activities calendar by Ann McNiell. Until these forms are calendared and initialed, they will not be processed by the Student Affairs Office. Once again—is the voice of your club present at Student Council meetings?

An extravagance is something someone has which he does not really need. Such perhaps is the mimeograph machine the council is buying. We already have a ditto machine; why a mimeograph?

By the way, PMO is not the Purdue Musical Organization. They are officially the PCC, the Purdue Calumet Chorus. Why not change the name?

March is non-conformist month so everyone shows their virility by growing beards and the like. Try, anyway, you freshmen. Men only; no girls!

Who swiped the garbage cans?

The men who shot Malcolm X made one of the greatest mistakes of this age. Dick Gregory once said only two men could prevent a Negro revolution from getting violent. Himself and Malcolm X.

His death could very well set off a violent action that could reach clear across America.

G. T.

GET THAT BICYCLE OUT'A HERE!

Mercantile National Bank of Hammond

Hammond, Indiana

Bank With Us

Save With Us

Grow With Us

— Four Convenient Locations —

CALUMET AVENUE OFFICE
7227 Calumet Avenue

DOWNTOWN OFFICE
5243 Hohman Avenue

GRIFFITH OFFICE
200 W. Ridge Road

WOODMAR OFFICE
7250 Indianapolis Blvd.

Member F.D.I.C.

McDONALD'S Drive-In

7443 INDIANAPOLIS TIlden 4-2370

UNIVERSITY BARBER SHOP
2 BARBERS

Our Specialty Is Flat Tops and Crew Cuts
2207 169th STREET HAMMOND, INDIANA

Woodmar
North of Purdue Calumet Center

THE SPECTATOR

John Goldfarb has gone home as far as Notre Dame is concerned, but the world is still stuck with the A.P.-Sportswriters Ass'n. As the moralists of the sports world, the A.P.S.A. condemned the film as outlandish and downgrading to the school. The film, they said, set N.D. football players as gluttons and drunkards in the scene depicting a pre-game stag party where team members were entertained by harem-dancers. As a final note on the subject: The Notre Dame 100 Club, an area organization of virtuous N.D. alums, recently attended one of those all-you-can-eat-all-you-can-drink parties where the entertainment was furnished by exotic dancers. Just what exotic dancers are, THE SPECTATOR doesn't wish to comment on, but he is willing to bet they weren't the type you would see on The Ed Sullivan Show.

THE SPECTATOR has been asked by several persons to pick a N.B.A. all-star squad. The team picked sounds like this: Bill Russell at all five positions. If you think you can beat that, send in your selections to the paper and we'll see what we can do for ya'.

Last year we had a chess tourney here. It went over fairly well and several students have mentioned that they are interested in having one this year. Now for the commercial: Anyone interested in having one of the same this year should drop a note to: CHESS, % THE BOILERMAKER, Sports Dept.

Rumor has it that one of the players on the P.U.C.C. basketball team is going blind. The rumor originated four weeks ago when Coach Bob Hayes was seen writing "theirs" and "ours" on the backboards just before game-time. After seeing several of the poor jobs done by officials, going both ways, THE SPECTATOR can only guess that the blind ones are these men in the black-white striped shirts. By the way, Coach, just where DO you dig up these refs? I saw the shovel you carried in with you last time, but this is ridiculous.

Wonder when all you people here are going to realize that your high school days are over. Most of you seem to think you are still in high school from what I've seen—P.U.C.C. students attending high school basketball games, etc. Sure, one or two visits back to the old halls are o.k., but every week? Try attending one of the ball games here, or one of our other events ,when we do have one), and see how fast you can forget that old whatever-it-was that I was talking about.

The score was Saskatchewan College 984, Winnipeg Univ. 796. A real romp! Wonder what they were playing(?).

Prediction! The Chicago Cubs WILL finish in the first division. The N. Y. Mets WILL finish!

What ever happened to Rose Bimler?

For the best in sports, listen to W.J.O.B. (1230) Radio's Tom Lanham week nights at 5:30.

Purdue basketball is really hurtin' since Bill Jones flunked out. Oh well, back to the recruiting tables.

THE SPECTATOR took a poll these last few weeks and finds Babe Fowdy of W.J.O.B.'s sports dept. ahead 2-1 in the "and ah" contest with a certain P.U.C.C. English prof. If I remember correctly the "Babe" was an English teacher over at Whiting H.S. It's nice to note that some ex-teachers speak fluently.

Congratulations to JOHN WHITAKER of THE HAMMOND TIMES for being named to the finals of Indiana's Sportswriters of the Year contest. J.W. is this year's I.S. of the Year; he is trying for the title for the coming year, and as far as THE SPECTATOR sees it—he deserves it.

Singer Chubby Checker says that he'll fight Cassius Clay anywhere at any time. "Besides," claims Checker, "I'm prettier than he is."

Something to look forward to in the world of boxing: Floyd Patterson.

A note to Circle K: Clubs out west sponsor tricycle races to raise funds.

A note to the students: Circle K will sponsor one of those Road-E-O's sometime in April. Be sure to take part in this Cal-Campus event.

Ad appearing in one of the Chicago papers recently: "Want one athlete who uses greasy kid stuff, shaves with the 'beep-beep' blades, and swears. Contact Chicago Bears, the ones we had last season were cruds."

I hate Cassius Clay. I hate boxing.

We need a swimming team and a tennis team here at P.U.C.C.

Coach Hayes is a good guy—I can tell, because he wears a white hat(?). O.K., boys, lock me up!

SCOPE'S Members Study Another Engineering Career

The Student Chapter of Professional Engineers (SCOPE) members took a perspective view into an engineer's work at American Oil Refinery in Whiting, Indiana. Mr. Whiteside of American Oil (and who is also the representative from the Indiana Society of Professional Engineers that has donated many valuable hours and appreciated effort to help SCOPE become one of the largest clubs at P.U.C.C. in its first semester of existence) was our host for the visit.

Our morning was used to explore American Oil's research department. We saw how engineers and technicians would take American Oil's products and subject the products to grueling tests so that a better product can be developed to help J. Q. Public's car perform even better.

We also saw a research section that was taking some by-products that American Oil produces and uses them to develop a road that would be safer to drive on and that would last years longer.

After an exquisite lunch in their cafeteria, we boarded a bus, donned bright red protective steel helmets and departed for the refinery fields where we were shown the equipment which American Oil uses to "crack" the crude oil into gasoline and other by-products that are important to our very way of life.

James N. Remich,
Program Chairman of SCOPE

THE *Light* REFRESHMENT